



New Mackrel, nice Mackrel.

WHEN fresh and fr
 quite new,
 The Mackrel, with a glowin
 Of red and purple, green an
 In rays most beauteous to be
 At once attracts th' astonishe
 And tickles every appetite.
 With judgment if you cook
 Turbots, you say, the king
 But Mackrel, when 'tis nice
 You'll grant to be the queen
 And I, for turbot, cod or pi
 Will ne'er give up my fav'ri